

## GREEN'S SICE ROOM

W. A. Hart Talks of Building Activity.

## PLANS NEW PLANING MILL

New Engine House and Machinery to Cost \$8'000.

"There is more building going on in Wichita right now than at any time since the boom," said W. A. Hart of the Western Planing mill yesterday. "With our old plant we could not keep up with the increased demand for mill stuff material used in building and making improvements, and that's why we are doubling our capacity."

Sight thousand dollars is the amount Mr. Hart is putting into the improvement he is building to the Western Planing mill and this comes as a demand, a necessity, the direct result of Wichita's renaissance and the new prosperity.

"Orders come in from all over the country," said Mr. Hart. "Everywhere, and especially in Wichita, people are building new houses and making improvements." And all the proof that is necessary for the statement of the building activity, is simply to see the workmen in the Western Planing mill. Thirty men are employed in the mill work, besides the men putting up the new building, and every one of them yesterday was busy and worked up to their ears. Outside, men were putting up a new engine house that adds two stories 20x30 feet; a new 50-horse power boiler and 50-horse engine are being installed in this place. When it is completed the old engine and boiler will be taken out and sent to the city of Chicago, where they will be used in the city of Chicago. The new engine room the stone foundation is being extended on either side of the old building as a beginning for the construction of an entirely new and larger plant. The new building will be put up right over the old one and while it is going on the mill men will go right on making doors, sashes, columns, cabinets, fire doors, curvatures, balustrades and counter desks. Work will not be stopped a minute. It will be as a great egg hatching from the outside.

Mr. Hart is a busy man. The breath of prosperity is hot in the Western Planing mill. Every kind of substantial and fancy woodwork is turned out here. One of the finest turners in the United States is employed. He never uses any gauge except his eye and yet the miniature columns of a long balustrade are perfectly symmetrical and proportionate.

Beyond the mill Mr. Hart has just completed a shed 10x10 and 30 feet high, where the thousands of feet of lumber stock is stored. Mr. Hart found that he couldn't keep in stock by ordering unless he put in most of his time ordering, so he built a shed and put in a lumber yard of his own.

## GLORIOUS NEWS.

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile of Washington, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured my wife, Brewer of eczema, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved—that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, the scalp eruptions, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by G. Gehring, druggist, Guaranteed.

## MAN WHO GOT MILLIONS

Judge Hilton and the Money He Received From the Stewart Estate. There died in New York last evening a man whose name has been heard frequently in Wichita. This is Judge Henry Hilton. The frequent mention of his name in Wichita was due to the efforts John Stewart of this city made for years to get part of the fortune that was rightfully due him from the A. T. Stewart estate. It is said that Hilton once offered to compromise with John Stewart with \$125,000.

John Stewart always felt that Hilton was to blame for keeping him out of his fortune. Henry Hilton was born in Orange county, New York, about 1822, and was of Scotch Irish ancestry. There was some mystery. It is stated, regarding the exact date and place of his birth, and the first authenticated accounts of him date from when, a boy of 15, he was employed in the law office of Campbell & Cleveland, in Grand street, and it was there, several years later, that he became identified with the fortune of Alexander T. Stewart, whose millions made him such a conspicuous figure.

In time young Hilton worked himself up to the position of managing clerk in the firm, and when Mr. Campbell, the senior partner, became a master in chancery and registry in bankruptcy, by his withdrawal from activity in the affairs of the firm, the young man was intrusted with much of the important business.

One of the clients of the lawyers at this time was A. T. Stewart, who was just beginning to be talked about as a very successful merchant. As he consulted his lawyers about his business enterprises, Mr. Stewart found that they were turning his affairs more and more over to the young managing clerk. Soon the shrewd merchant, conversed direct with the clerk when in need of legal advice.

The merchant's confidence in and friendship for the young lawyer steadily increased, and it was upon Hilton's advice largely that the big white Stewart building was erected.


A couple of years later Hilton resigned all other business interests to concentrate his attention upon the affairs of A. T. Stewart in the joint capacity of private counsel and private secretary. It was a position of extreme confidence, and Hilton knew to the minutest detail every project undertaken by the man who was rapidly achieving an international reputation for commercial shrewdness.

While still continuing in his intimate personal and professional relations with

## GRAIN-O BRINGS RELIEF

to the coffee drinker. Coffee drinking is a habit that is universally injurious, and almost as universally injurious. Have you tried Grain-O? It is almost like coffee but the effects are the opposite. Coffee upsets the stomach, ruins the digestion, effects the heart and disturbs the whole nervous system. Grain-O tones up the stomach, aids digestion and strengthens the nerve. There is nothing but nourishment in it. It can be substituted, 15 and 25 cent packages.

**Strengthens System, Body, Brain and Nerves.**



**MARIAN WINE**

No other preparation has ever received so many voluntary testimonials from eminent people as the world-famous MARIAN WINE.

## Appetizer Before Meals

## Digestive After Meals

## Tonic At All Times

To those who will kindly write to MARIAN & Co., 22 West 15th Street, New York City, will be sent, postpaid, book with line portraits with endorsements of Emperors, Emperors, Princes, Cardinals, Archbishops and other interesting matter. Mention this paper.

Stewart, Hilton was not averse to professional preference, and in 1857 he was elected a judge of the court of common pleas, on the bench of which he served until 1864, when he was defeated for reelection by Judge Cardozo. In 1870 Judge Hilton was appointed a park commissioner, serving in that capacity for two years. These were the only two public positions he ever held. When the Stewart building was opened in 1888 Judge Hilton formed the wholesale dry goods firm of Hilton, Campbell & Bell, which worked in harmony with the retail store of A. T. Stewart. Judge Hilton's firm was dissolved in 1894, and thereafter he was continuously at the Ninth street store. At the time Stewart's income was about \$4,000,000 a year. Judge Hilton's work was most the investment of this income.

Mr. Stewart died in 1895 and in his will Judge Hilton was charged to wind up the affairs, for which service he was to receive \$1,000,000. The rest of the estate was left to Mrs. Stewart, then 70 years old. She died in 1896, having transferred all her interest in the business of A. T. Stewart & Co. to Judge Hilton, and in her will intrusting him with the execution of various bequests, especially in connection with the Garden City cathedral and certain schools and institutions connected with it.

For three years succeeding Judge Hilton was overwhelmed with a series of lawsuits in connection with the will of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart. The matter was compromised out of court in 1899. Early in the following year the New York World published a series of articles, in which Judge Hilton was credited with robbing the estate of millions of dollars. Judge Hilton brought suit for libel against the paper on the strength of these charges and indictments were found against the proprietor and the principal editors, but the indictments were dismissed by Recorder Smythe in January of the following year, on the recommendation of the district attorney.

Judge Hilton continued to conduct the affairs of the firm of A. T. Stewart & Co. until 1932, when the original firm was liquidated and nominally two new concerns took its place, called respectively Sylvester, Hilton & Co. and T. J. Denning & Co., which were finally reorganized in 1930 as the firm of Hilton, Hughes & Co. Under this style the business was conducted until the summer of 1936, Judge Hilton being ultimately called upon to raise large sums of money to meet the liabilities, and finally the store and stock were purchased by John Wanamaker of Philadelphia, and made the foundation of that firm's New York branch.

While executor of the Stewart estate, Judge Hilton created a sensation by refusing to allow Hobcows to be entertained at the Grand Union hotel, at Saratoga, N. Y., a part of the estate.

Judge Hilton was a man of culture and a liberal patron of the arts. He purchased Meiselson's famous picture, "Friedland, 1807," for \$65,000 at the sale of the Stewart collection, with the intention of presenting it to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, as a memorial to Mr. Stewart. At the same time he presented to the Metropolitan Museum "The Defense of Chambray," by Edward Detaille, which he had purchased in 1879 for \$25,000. In 1904 Judge Hilton presented to the Garden City Cathedral corporation the sum of \$50,000.

In the early fifties, Judge Hilton married a sister of James H. Banker, later president of the Bank of New York. He had a numerous family of children, and many of his sons have of late years attracted a great deal of attention and brought great trouble and expense to him by their reckless use of money.

**To Cleanse the System.** Effectively get gently, when constive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently overcome habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headache, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Judge Dale will today hear habeas corpus proceedings brought by Joseph Durain against Mrs. Wilson for possession of the three children which Mrs. Wilson has been retaining, he alleges, until their board bill is paid. Judge Dale ordered the children taken to jail until they could be brought before him. It is understood that Durain and his wife are divorced.

## THE APETITE OF A GOAT.

It is envied by all poor dyspeptic whose Stomach and Liver are out of order. All this should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful Stomach and Liver pills, give a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25c. at G. Gehring's drug store.

The Syracuse (N.Y.) Evening Herald of Tuesday says: Chief A. G. Walden of the Wichita, Kan., fire department, received a telegram this morning announcing the death of C. M. Jones of his city. Mr. Jones is a prominent Mason in the west. He was one of the principal movers in the Cryptic movement, which has resulted this summer in hundreds of western Masons being obligated to the degree on the summit of Pike's Peak and in the Garden of the Gods near Manitou, in Colorado. Mr. Jones conferred the degree himself on the summit of the peak upon a number of candidates.

## FAREWELL TO LIFE

Last Funeral Rites Over Chief C. M. Jones.

## MASONIC AND CHURCH

Services — Long Procession and Universal Sorrow.

Yesterday morning the whole city was given up entirely to the final obsequies of the late Chas. M. Jones, chief of police and honored citizen. Business was stagnated, and all the usual affairs of a busy city were for the time laid aside while a whole city turned out to render by their presence a memorable and lasting tribute to the illustrious dead. At an early hour all approaches to the Consistory cathedral were packed with vehicles and the sidewalks crowded with citizens high and low as the standard of achievement goes. F. M. Holstington of Newton, Mass., and other prominent citizens were assigned to their places in the line. Earliest on the scene after all the usual exterior ceremonies in the building were completed and the arrangements for the funeral march ready to be formulated. Aided assisted by his aides, Very Eminent Sir Edward Wellington of Ellsworth and Eminent Sir Thomas G. Fitch of Wichita there was soon order established out of chaos and the various fraternal, social and civic organizations were assigned to their places in the line. Earliest on the scene after all the usual exterior ceremonies in the building were completed and the arrangements for the funeral march ready to be formulated. Aided assisted by his aides, Very Eminent Sir Edward Wellington of Ellsworth and Eminent Sir Thomas G. Fitch of Wichita there was soon order established out of chaos and the various fraternal, social and civic organizations were assigned to their places in the line.

Then the cortege resumed its formation of march but was augmented in numbers by many vehicles which had come up from the city since the ceremonies. During the procession a few words were spoken which has so often assisted in Masonic lodges of sorrow, rendered sweet and plaintive music. In order, they were, "Abide With Me," "Lead, Kindly Light," "We'll Never Say Goodbye to Heaven," and "Nearer My God to Thee," so dear and close to every Master Mason's heart, and which Brother Jones, in his rich baritone voice, has so often led as the solemn ceremonies of the second section of the third degree were completed.

Fourth avenue the fire department left the line of parade and returned to the city. East on Oak street at Cleveland avenue a line of open cabs were waiting, and at this point the entire command of Knights Templar were taken in, including the platoon of guard of honor which had been marching in company from Main street, and Sunflower Lodge No. 88 at strong Jun behind the hearse.

Finally all the various bodies were ready, and the final plan of march arranged at the cathedral, slightly changed on the march from the residence to the cemetery to receive the added features at the house. From the cathedral—First Assistant Chief of Police Park Masser, in command of the entire police and detective forces, the latter marching four abreast and sixteen strong. Then came Sir P. H. Holstington, marshal of the day, and Grand Generalissimo, mounted on a white horse. Sanford's Commercial band which played the dead march at intervals. Knights Templar in the above explained double division formation. Officers of the Grand Commandery in carriages. City officials and common council in carriages. The three Blue lodges with officers bearing rods and Holy Bible draped in mourning. The G. A. R. organizations. The Woodmen of the World. City fire department in charge of Assistant Chief A. Brownell, Chief Walden being in New York. The formation from the house to the cemetery was changed by the adding of the carriage of Dr. Sluts after the city officials, the hearse following his carriage; the Guard of Honor of eight Sir Knights marching in company front, and the carriage of mourning. The Wichita Consistory No. 2, and the Mystic Shrine also were represented as were the Chapter R. A. M., and the Council R. and S. M. but as the latter have no street or marching regalia they merged with the several symbolic lodges or Knights Templar. The cortege started east on First street, the right flank resting on Lawrence avenue which was the Fire Department. Thence south to Douglas; thence west to Main, where the hearse was turned; east to Topeka avenue; and then south to Oak and filling the block in front of the residence of the late chief up to Pine and massed in readiness to resume the formation. Added to all these which were largely represented, came carriages bearing Masons who could not stand the march, their families, and a host of citizens. It was a striking procession both for the great number of the city's best representative citizens, and the long line. It was conceded to be the longest funeral procession ever witnessed. Illnetic procession ever witnessed in the city. By the time the line had reached the residence, the Methodist church services had commenced and nearly over.

The Guard of Honor then on duty retired to give place to the Grand Commandery officials who stationed their outposts through the yard, in the house and in the street, with the local commandery directly in front of the residence. The Rev. and Sir Knight W. B. Sluts delivered one of the most eloquent and truly applicable addresses which have laid to rest the dead, heard in this city in a long time. He spoke not simply in the capacity of a faithful clergyman, nor yet as one who felt he must answer the expectancy of those who could not but be moved by this artificial spirit which inspired the speaker in low but earnest tone to reach out and into the depths of the occasion and with the realizing sense that he was speaking to Brothers and Sisters and in behalf of an illustrious Knight, he awakened in the breasts of his rapt listeners those sublimest emotions which come with the inspiring appeal of one who knows him and appreciated him. His voice, though lowly attuned with suppressed emotion, reached through all the rooms, even out into the front yard and veranda, and hushed and still was the awed multitude in waiting. His complete address will be found below in this article, but one of two expressions may be specially noted as so true and so beautiful. He said that Mr. Jones was one who had learned the power and influence of kindness, and the winning graciousness of a smile. No more fitting eulogy could be given to Charlie Jones, for who ever knew him but with a smile, and who in his acquaintance ever

suffered an unkind treatment or a vicious injury? He also spoke of his lovely home life and the beautiful adoration and seal of his wife, the ever-present attentiveness to his bride of the most devoted of wives. After the close of the Templar-pastor's splendid remarks the Grand Commandery assumed charge and the grand officers in attendance, assisted by members of the local commandery, died into the room and with machine-like precision took their places on either side of the hearse, with Grand Commander Hays at the head and Grand Prelate Walden at the foot, according to the ancient regulations. With drawn swords, the east and west casket steel over the coffin, forming an arch with their sabres, while the commander read the impressive opening ceremony, responded to by the Eminent Prelate. Then the swords were sheathed and the rest of the liturgy was rendered by all the officers seated in their positions at the outside and the lid was removed from the face of the dead to allow the multitude to take a farewell gaze at the face they knew so well. The Grand Commander and the Grand Prelate retained their positions respectively at the head and the foot of the casket. Then for seemingly an hour a long line of all classes of society and all degrees of the social scale, the opulent and the poor, those in authority and those ostracized from the inner circle, all were extended the same privilege and slowly they all filed past, each stopping for a moment and with knitted brows and strained eyes, took the last look into that ashen face which, in spite of its marks of death, still seemed to kindly smile up to them in sympathetic recognition. One little boy was with his father in the line and he took the last look into the face of the edge of the coffin, turned with such a pitiful, appealing look into his father's face that the whole line halted as his father bent over and lifted the little son in his arms and held him so he, too, could see those features which he knew so well, for they had often smiled down upon him and often laughingly encouraged him in youthful ambitions, for Charlie Jones was the father of the young man, aged, the high or the low, the rich or the poor, was quickly closed for the last time. The spirit had already fled and the clay craked open for the rest, since "some one had broke open" the Lord's anointed Temple, and stole thence the life of "the building."

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of these throw any new light upon the mysteries of death. We know from Revelation the body is a tabernacle or house, which dwells a spirit and that spirit is in the absence of this spirit the body is dead. This we know, and nothing more; neither reason nor revelation go farther. We are at a loss to know how the soul or spirit is separated from the body. But we know it is this spirit, this principle within us, to which we become attached in this life. We remember all the deeds of kindness and words of cheer which were prompted by love. We also know all these beautiful remembrances shall remain vivid throughout time and eternity.

"Ah, yes, though the flowers of love die in our hearts, they lose not their sweet fragrance. The looks, the forms, the voices, the smiles, are still with us. We feel their mysterious presence. The remembrance of their kindness and love impels us to love them.

"Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled, You may break, you may ruin the vase if you will,

But the scent of the roses will hang 'round it still."

"Concerning the life of Mr. Charles Morgan Jones much could be said. He had many claims upon the grateful admiration of his fellow citizens while living, and merits their affectionate remembrance now that he lies dead. He possessed many excellent qualities of life and heart. His many attributes drew about him a multitude of friends. As a soldier, he was valorous and brave. His comrades in arms found him a courageous and generous spirit. He was best known in this city as a prominent and useful member of the Masonic fraternity. He was the best informed in all the departments of that ancient social order that I have ever known. His generosity of manner was only surpassed by his words of heart. He loved his friends with increasing devotion, and they, in turn, loved him. But his passing away falls heaviest upon her with whom he journeyed in happy wedlock for nearly twenty-five years. In speaking of her narrow escape from death last September he said: 'Though permanently crippled, I shall ever thank God for sparing her life. She is my good angel.' To her, the husband was lost in the lower, and the lover in the husband. His good humor and buoyancy of spirit made the home life a peculiar joy. Frank, candid and brave, he believed in the power of kindness and wished every man well. With the generosity of an honest man, he moved among his fellows. We are here today to pay a tribute of respect to his memory. As I look upon these floral decorations, emblems of love and sympathy, I am reminded of that undying affection which God has created in the breast of every man. Thus it is, the monuments carved to the memory of the dead, the flowers that blossom above their sleeping dust, and the tears which bedew their graves, are so many living testimonials of our undying love for them. These many beautiful floral tributes speak with more eloquence of the esteem in which he was held than is possible to fall from mortal lips. The deceased had reached three score years. Fatigue and disease came, which prostrated him, and he was unable to move. Though having the best of medical skill for counsel, and the kindly ministrations of those trained to nurse, supplying every want, it was impossible for the physical to recuperate; hence, death ensued."

"Sir Knight Charles M. Jones lived in this community for twelve years. These were many characteristics of his life worthy of admiration. Though his sun yet his life's record is made. Many times our thoughts will wander and our hearts will cry, 'Oh, for the touch of the vanished hand, and the sound of a voice that is still.' But—

"Into the eternal shadow that grids our life around,

Into the infinite silence with which Death's shore is bound,

Thou hast gone from us, brother, and we were mean to weep

That thou hast left life's shadows and dost possess the deep."

"Here we leave him in the presence of his God, whose Justice is tempered with infinite love. Hall and farewell! Rest to his ashes. Peace to his soul.

Among the distinguished visitors present from out of the city were: Matthew Murray Miller, 33d, deputy of the supreme council for Kansas; Homer Bowman, 33d, Evan Davis, 33d, and Wm. Green, Master of Kadash, all of Topeka; General Harper Cunningham, 33d, deputy for Oklahoma, and U. C. Guss, Guthrie; Dr. A. H. Connett, three illustrious past grand masters of grand councils, Royal and Select Masters, and grand high priest of grand chapters, Royal Arch Masonry, Great Bend; T. L. Bond, grand senior warden of grand commandery; J. Dewitt, grand secretary of grand chapter and past grand commander of Grand Commandery, and Oscar Betts of Salina; Col. H. L. Loomis, grand master of grand lodge, A. F. and M. S., and 33d degree and member of Grand Commandery, Winfield; Dr. Alexander Sharpe, grand high priest of Grand Chapter, R. A. M., Larned; Right Worshipful A. K. Wilson, grand secretary A. F. and M. S., Topeka. The Grand Council was represented as follows: Grand Principal Conductor of Work Ed Wellington of Ellsworth; Grand Secretary Wm. M. Shaver of Topeka; Grand Captain of the Guard Thos. G. Fitch, Wichita. Letters of regret were received from Most Illustrious Thorpe P. Jennings, Topeka, grand master, and Wm. C. F. Reichenbach of Topeka, grand conductor of the council. Many more were present or sent telegrams. Edward Goldberger, one of the energetic members of the Scottish Rite bodies here, and a close friend of Mr. Jones, was dangerously ill at the Quapaw Indian agency and could not attend, but wrote a touching letter to Mrs. Jones extending his condolence and explaining his absence.

The floral offerings were both magnificent in beauty of design and lovefulness of the flowers, and in quantity surpassed probably anything of the kind ever known in Wichita. Among the most prominent were the following:

A large 24 degree emblem of the crown and triangle with double-headed eagle, in white roses, carnations and chrysanthemums, from the Wichita Consistory.

Beautiful design from Wichita Lodge, A. F. and M. S., and 33d degree and member of Grand Commandery, Winfield; Dr. Alexander Sharpe, grand high priest of Grand Chapter, R. A. M., Larned; Right Worshipful A. K. Wilson, grand secretary A. F. and M. S., Topeka. The Grand Council was represented as follows: Grand Principal Conductor of Work Ed Wellington of Ellsworth; Grand Secretary Wm. M. Shaver of Topeka; Grand Captain of the Guard Thos. G. Fitch, Wichita. Letters of regret were received from Most Illustrious Thorpe P. Jennings, Topeka, grand master, and Wm. C. F. Reichenbach of Topeka, grand conductor of the council. Many more were present or sent telegrams. Edward Goldberger, one of the energetic members of the Scottish Rite bodies here, and a close friend of Mr. Jones, was dangerously ill at the Quapaw Indian agency and could not attend, but wrote a touching letter to Mrs. Jones extending his condolence and explaining his absence.

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